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THE KILLING GATE
BILLY, TOSS ME ANOTHER BREWSKI, WILL YA'?
YOU'RE THE DESIGNATED DRIVER, YOU JERK!
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE THE DESIGNATED WALKER?!
HEY GUYS... LOOOOOOK.
AW SHUCKS, IT'S BAMBI. AWWWW...
TARGET PRACTICE ANYONE?
BLAM! BLAM!
GIVE IT UP, YOU'RE USELESS!
Ford
CHILL OUT, BUTT-HEAD... I THINK I HIT IT!
YEAH, RIGHT... HEY, SIC THE MUTT ON 'ER!

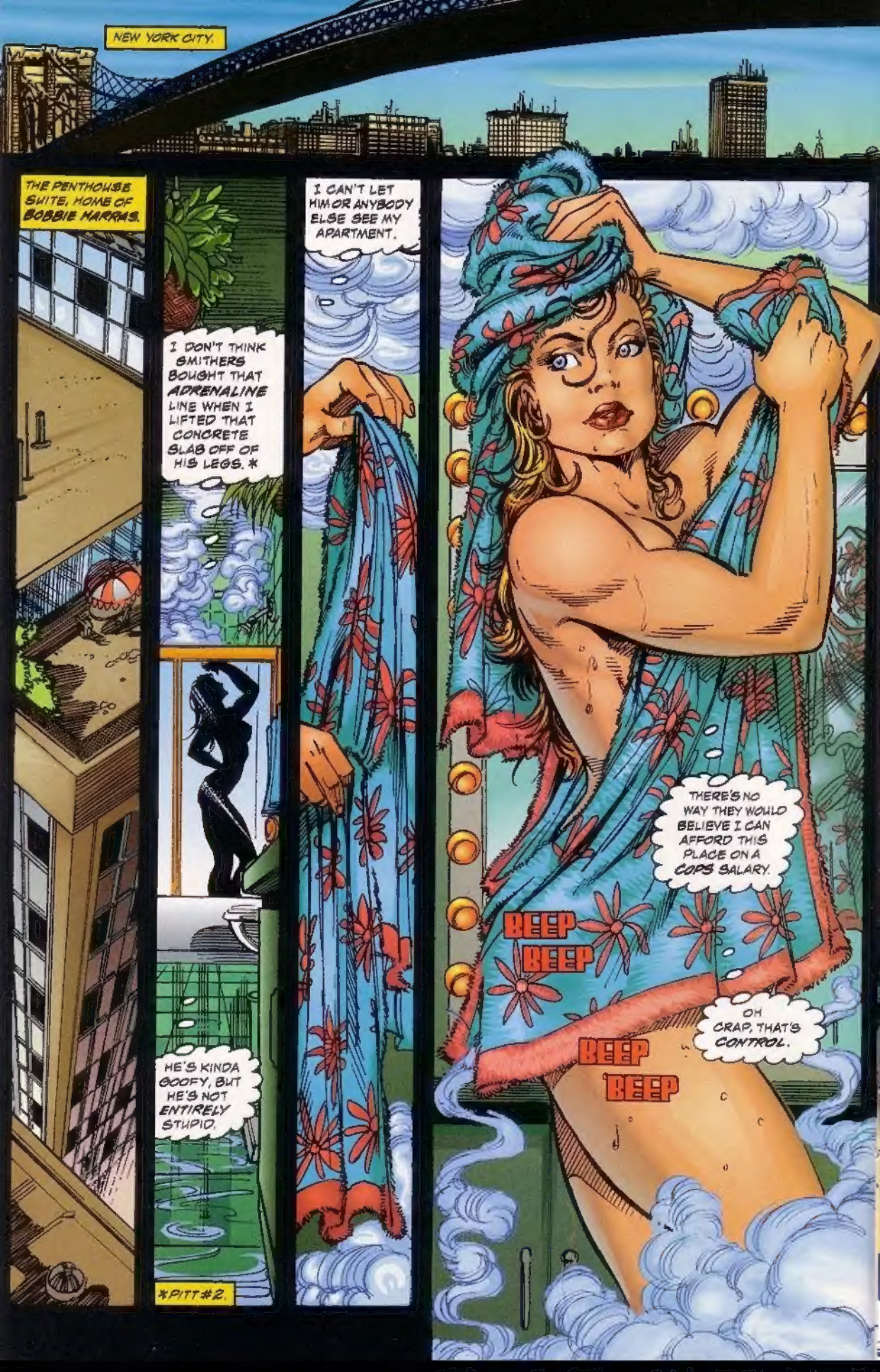
GO GET 'ER, BOY!
MICKEY'S GONNA GET HISSELF A SNOOT FULL!
HE'S GONNA GUT THAT FAWN BEFORE WE CAN EVEN GET CLOSE! C'MON, LET'S GET 'ER!
YEEEEHA!
WHOA!!
WHAT THE... ?!

WHOOA, LOOK AT HIM HAUL ASS!
FIRST TIME I EVER SAW YOUR MUTT WITH HIS TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS!
YA, REMIND ME TO SHOOT 'IM WHEN HE COMES BACK.
MUST BE SOMETHING BIG...
...SPOOKED HIM...
SOMETHING BIG?

I'M NOT IMPRESSED.
WHAT THE HELL!!
WHAT THE HELL!!

YEEEAAHHHH!!
SCRUNCH!
CRINCH!
CRINCH!
YOU CAN RUN FOR YOUR LIVES NOW!
AHHHHHHHH!

I SEE YOUR WOUNDS HAVE HEALED ENOUGH FOR YOU TO EXTRACT YOUR OWN TYPE OF JUSTICE.
THEIR ACTIONS ARE WITHOUT THOUGHT OR HONOR, NOT TO MENTION PREDICTABLE.
DO NOT JUDGE ALL MEN BY THE FEW YOU HAVE ENCOUNTERED. IT SEEMS YOUR PHYSICAL PRESENCE BRINGS OUT THE WORST IN THEM.
WHATEVER.


NEW YORK CITY.
THE PENTHOUSE SUITE, HOME OF BOBBIE HARRAS.
I DON'T THINK SMITHERS BOUGHT THAT ADRENALINE LINE WHEN I LIFTED THAT CONCRETE SLAB OFF OF HIS LEGS. *
HE'S KINDA GOOFY, BUT HE'S NOT ENTIRELY STUPID.
*PITT #2.
I CAN'T LET HIM OR ANYBODY ELSE SEE MY APARTMENT.
THERE'S NO WAY THEY WOULD BELIEVE I CAN AFFORD THIS PLACE ON A COPS SALARY.
BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP
OH CRAP, THAT'S CONTROL.

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BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
RAI-KEE.
RAI-KEE, WE HAVE A LEVEL ONE CONFIRMATION OF SPB ACTIVITY. STAND BY FOR MEDIA FEED.
AT APPROXIMATELY NINE O'CLOCK THIS MORNING, 911 CALLS BEGAN FLOODING THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE IN GRAND ECHO, CONNECTICUT. OUR CAMERA CREW MANAGED TO GET SOME FOOTAGE OF THE DEVA-STATION, AND WHAT APPEARS TO BE ALIEN FORMS LYING MOTIONLESS.
I'LL SUIT UP.

CONNECTICUT. THE FORMER HOME OF TIMMY BRACKEN AND HIS GRANDFATHER... *
* SEE LAST ISSUE.
I'M GLAD THEY CALLED IN THE TOXIC DISPOSAL UNIT FOR THIS ONE.
CRIPES! WHAT A STENCH! I'VE NEVER SMELT ANYTHING LIKE IT!
I THINK I'M GONNA PUKE!
I KINDA LIKE IT... YOU SAY THERE'S TWO MORE INSIDE, JUST LIKE THIS ONE?
YEP. REALLY TRASHED THE PLACE BY THE LOOKS OF IT.
T.D.U.
WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED HERE ANYWAY?
WE WON'T KNOW TILL THE CAPTAIN HAS FINISHED INTERVIEWING THE OCCUPANTS.

SO YOU SAY THREE CREATURES DROPPED IN OUT OF NOWHERE, AND TRIED TO KILL YOU AND YOUR GRANDSON
AND HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR THIS FOURTH CREATURE...
PITT! HIS NAME IS PITT!
SORRY... ER, THIS PITT CREATURE, YOU WOULD BE DEAD!
THAT'S WHAT I SAID. IF IT WASN'T FOR PITT, WE'D BOTH BE PUSHING UP DAISIES.
FROM YOUR DESCRIPTION OF THIS FELLOW, HE SOUNDS LIKE THE SAME CREATURE WANTED BY LAW ENFORCEMENT IN NEW YORK CITY.
BEEEEP
HANG ON A SEC. MURPHY HERE.
YOU'D BETTER GET OUT HERE, BOSS!
ULP!
SPARK!
SPLUT!
GET BACK!
T.D.U.
SPLUT!
SPLUT!
EVERYBODY GET BACK!!

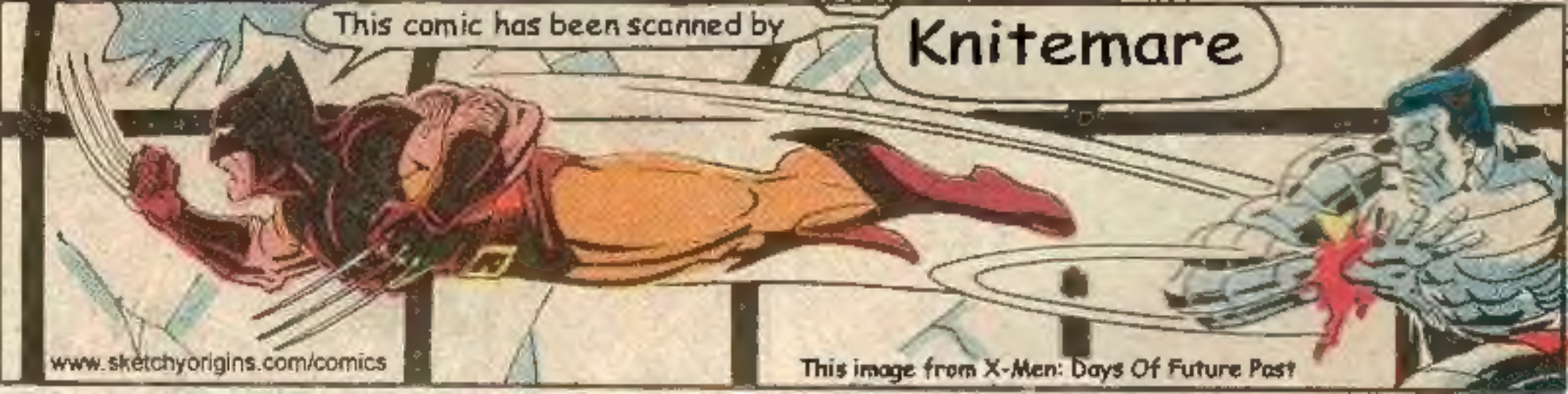
RRAAWRR!
BLURGE!
SPURT!
GURGLE!
ZOYNOD IS HERE!!

RUN!
RUN!
TDU
TDU
OPEN FIRE!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
USELESS TO ATTACK ME, HUMANS. IT IS NOT YOU I AM CONCERNED WITH.
BUT I WILL ANNIHILATE YOU ALL IN ORDER TO EXECUTE MY PRIME DIRECTIVE!
NOT AGAIN! WHEN WILL THIS NIGHTMARE END?

I HAVE COME A LONG WAY TO FIND THE ONE I SEEK.
I MUST FIND A WAY TO BRING HIM OUT OF HIDING.
YOU!
ME?
YES YOU!
I NEED YOU!
AAAAAHHH!!
TIMMY!!

WHERE IS PITT?!
WHA--?!
I SENSE A CONNECTION BETWEEN THE TWO OF YOU.
I SEE WE'LL HAVE TO DO THIS THE HARD WAY.
NOW WHERE IS PITT?!!
LET ME GO PLEASE.
NOOOooo!

ZOYVOD IS HERE! AND HE'S TRYING TO GET TO ME THROUGH THE BOY!
HE'S USING TIMMY AS A GATEWAY TO GET TO YOU.
ZOYVOD WILL KILL TIMMY IF HE IS NOT STOPPED.
ZOOOOO!
IF THERE EVER WAS A TIME TO FIGHT, IT IS NOW.
NEXT ISSUE...
DADDY DEAREST!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